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HOME NEWS WHILE AWAY.

Subscribers of the State Journal away during the summer may have the paper mailed regularly each day to any address at the rate of ten cents m week or thirty cents a month (by mail only.) Address changed as often as desired. While out of town the State Journal will be to you like a daily letter from home.

Advance payment is requested on led to believe. these short time subscriptions, to save bookkeeping expenses.

Please note this fact. The American balloonists who salled for Europe the other day traveled by means of a steampship.

Kermit Roosevelt has qualified for the African hunt. He stopped a team is credited with saving three lives thereby.

The redwood forests of California where the biggest trees in the world are wont to grow, will have to be scoured for adequate material in view of the possibility of Mr. Taft going "on the stump" during the campaign.

It would be decidedly more interesting if the Parsons Sun were more explicit. It says: "There is one man running for office in Kansas this year who is so cold-blooded that the mos quitoes wear overshoes and mittens when they approach him."

ject of a recent lengthy article by an eminent scientist. After an exceedingly full and free discussion of this interesting question he appears to arrive at the conclusion that it is because we to the inhumanity visited upon the don't care about dying,

as has been her wont for the past Union. The wheat yield approximates weather conditions for wheat this some good in the world at the present spring were not overly good at that. time. And as to the corn crop-well, that promises to be fine, thank you.

and relieving the sightseers with which women, were held up one after the they were filled of their ables and coin. These folks certainly road within a short distance of the got a bit of excitement they did not Old Faithful Inn, and relieved of

sonal property aside from their large forbidden by the authorities, a fact is Too Late. holdings of real estate. The tax com- which was probably known to the mission fixes the values of the per- lone robber whose task was made sonal belongings in the state at a half quite easy thereby.

million dollars. And there's quite a A question is n bit, no doubt, that has not found its minds of some whether the governway to the tax rolls.

On being made a "freeman" of Dublin, Richard Croker, with the agita- bers or wild beasts, does not become tion of great appreciation in his voice, said: "I hope to live to see Ireland while in the national park. Without they get in looking at the cut glass. free." If Croker takes a hand in this answering that question, which may ancient struggle and uses the same methods he employed when he ruled pealed to, it may be observed with New York as the boss of Tammany Hall, freedom for the people of Irefand will be a long time in coming.

Japan's finances are in such shape that she is contemplating the postpomement of the world's far, which is, the tourists who are loudly adwas scheduled to be held at Tokio in vised to "See America First," will to 1912, until 1917. And still Hobson and think twice before they follow it. a few others continue their howls about the imminence of war between the United States and the Flowery Kingdom. They'll probably come for- Weekly describes the physical derange other pursults of peace.

the unfortunates in its charitable and arranged with the authorities to use as electnosynary institutions, was \$34.905 a subject a man condemned to death. more last year than the year before. He was purposely allowed to hope for Of this increase the greater portion, commutation of sentence until three \$25,000, went for increased salaries for days before the official date set for the officials and attendants at the institu- execution, when he was informed that ment of state affairs. Men are always guillotined. He had been always a found to be ready and willing to take heathly, rugged, athletic man, a heavy a state position no matter what the eater who had never known trouble

control of Venezuela. This is probably erroneous. A revolution may be brewing in Venezuela and the United pathological point of view, but the de-

States and Holland would undoubtedly inated from any voice in the government of the most troublesome state in exercising its function of digestion." South America. But they will watch this revolution from the side lines. It would be more than impolitic for either the United States or Holland to back a revolution against Castro or anybody else. They could not even afford to lend such a cause their mor- to trust you as it is for you to trust al support.

A LEPROSY CONGRESS.

An interpational congress of medial men to discuss the subject of cal men to discuss the subject of leprosy is to be held in Bergen, Norway, in August of next year. Dr. Isadore Dyer of New Orleans, who sent out circulars announcing the meeting to physicians in the United States. has received a communication from Lieutenant Charles E. MacDonald, a United States army surgeon, now stationed at Fort Mott, Salem, N. J., but formerly in the Philippine Islands, where he made a study of the disease. Dr. MacDonald inclines

to the following conclusions: First-That sanitation has little, if anything, to do with the contracting or spreading of leprosy.

Second-That the disease is not contagious and only slightly infectious. Third-That it does prolong life owing to a peculiar immunity.

Fourth-That the eating of fish and shell fish plays an important part in the etiology of the disease.

Fifth-That it may possibly be an obscure form of tuberculosis among the lower animal life in fish, clams and snails.

Sixth-That there is very little suffering and discomfort among its vic-

Seventh-That leprosy is a disease that is not as dangerous as we are

Eighth-That there are several forms of leprosy that are not

pelled them to subsist for months on fish and clams taken from the Dolores river, and insist that the disease was of runaway horses the other day and the direct result of their fish and clam diet at that time. They also believe that their leprosy makes them immune from many other diseases, including cholera, tuberculosis and fevers. Many of them who are quite old believe that leprosy has prolonged their lives. They have lived in crowded huts, yet the disease has spread but little, if any. They have

Now that the United States has ington a week or so ago when a forafflicted with the dicease. He was advancement should sit up and take isolated at once, but was not subjected | notice." unfortunate woman leper whose ostracism at Los Angeles recently has Kansas will worry along this year aroused sympathy throughout the

There is ample scope for an interseventy-four million bushels, and the national congress on leprosy to do

THE ROBBERY IN THE PARK. News from Yellowstone Park is not the building is saved. Like a page from the stories of the just of the sort to encourage tourists. lone, masked bandit holding up sev- seven stage coaches containing seven one of them can a man go slowly. other as they reached a curve in the jewelry and money, the total of the latter being about \$7,000. Not one of Kansans appear to be pretty well the party in any of the coaches car-off as regards the possession of per- ried weapons of any sort. That is

A question is now raised in the ment, in issuing an order that deprives the tourist of all means of selfdefense in case of an attack by robdefense in case of an attack by rob-bers or wild beasts, does not become responsible for their safe conduct the bridal couple "won't get along." as be properly left to the courts if apconfidence that the order should be modified so as to allow the coach driver and guard, if there is one, to carry arms, or an armed guard should be provided to accompany any party of tourists in the park. As it

HOW WORRY KILLS.

A writer in the current Harper's ward with the argument now that be- ments caused by the worry habit. cause Japan is spending all of its "That worry," he writes, "particularly money in preparation for that war she over matters of condition and environhasn't any to spare for expositions or ment, will cause the most positive form of indigestion is proved by a case The cost to the state for caring for of experiment several noted physicians tions. Thus it ever is in the manage- at the end of that time he would be salary is but they do not hold it long with his digestive organs, or stomach before it becomes evident to them and disorders. Before being told of his to the state officers under whose fate, he ate a hearty meal of various charge they are that their salaries or foods, of which a note was made at the time. Afterward he ate but little foods, of which a note was made at Some women break into the gossip the time. Afterward he ate but little class because they are unable to attract attention in any other way. A report comes from New York that worry increased over his approaching Holland and the United States are execution. When executed the postbacking a revolution which is plan- mortem examination discovered the ming to overthrow Castro from the food he had eaten three days before still

pressing, prostrating effect of worry or be pleased to see Mr. Castro get elim- the nerves affecting the digestive organs had prevented the stomach from

JOURNAL ENTRIES

It's quite as hard to get your friends

It will be just like the women if hey are given universal suffrage not to care to vote. There are just as effective final arguments in bricks accurately tossed as there are sermons in stones.

About the only chance many a girl has of becoming engaged is to lead a man up to a proposal at a masked ball before the hour of unmasking arrives.

JAYHAWKER JOTS

Over a week has elapsed and no Kansan has yet been connected up with the Hains killing in any way, bemoans the Hutchinson News.

Salina appears to be about the only town in the state that has heard any-thing concerning a railroad to be built from Omaha to Wichita.

publican attended the editorial conven-tion at St. Paul. He likes St. Paul but t doesn't compare with Burlington, Kansas, for real happiness.

Mr. Moses, mayor of Parsons, is not the man who was found in the bull-rushes, but he is the man who has put a stop to the can rushes in that town, says the Wichita Eagle.

classified.

Dr. MacDonald says the Samar lepers all refer to a terrible storm of thirty years ago which destroyed vegetable food products and compelled them to subsist for months on

A Kansas man was sent from Leavenworth to Okiahoma City to smash 800 barrels of beer. Smashing barrels of beer, says the Wichita Eagle, is a fine art which has not been cultivated in Oklahoma as it has in this state and the officials there probably did not feel equal to the task.

After many years of litigation the case of W. J. K. P. Jones against the city of Ottawa was dismissed last week. The case was tried four times; once Jones got a judgment and three times the jury hung. The case twice found its way to the supreme court. It was raised children and grandchildren, and among the younger ones there is had several ribs broken.

"We understand," writes the dramatic possessions in which leprosy exists it is important that sane opinions on the subject should prevail. Something night was in Vermillion in June, helplike a panic was produced at Wash- ing fix up the Central Branch tracks At that time he was a section hand. Now he is leading man in the worst show on earth. Our boys and young men who think there is no chance for

GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] A great trick of a pretty woman is not to be very fond of anyone.

The remedies most people recomend, they do not use themselves. Everyone feels like laughing when he es an old lady reading a love story. Generally, when the household goods

There are a great many different dim, distant past comes the tale of a It appears that the other morning ways of going to the devil, but by no

cough.

Every wife believes down in the bot-tom of her heart that it is only her patience that keeps the roof from flying Every woman has a way of looking at her husband, as much as to say that she understands him thoroughly, but it

The worst thing that can happen to a poor man is to get in the way of assolating with men who have a good deal

There is one kind of a man we have never seen, and never expect to see: a the brich man who thinks he can play a ance ough litle, and sing a litle.

We never hear of the mother of a good boy that we don't feel like taking off our hat. A mother has so much to

do with the making of her children. When troubles come to a man in his office, he lacks the great comfort afforded to his wife under similar conditions; that of weeping on the kitchen

The old-fashioned woman who thinks it is a sin to read in the day time, lives in Atchison, and will not allow a book to be opened in her house until after candlelight.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] This is a sour world for the man with sour disposition. Working for others is one way of working for yourself.

Every time you get your own way ou make an enemy. The strength of a woman lies in the display of her weakness.

Hardly any man is clever enough to know how important he isn't. It's a waste of time to tell a man he is a liar; if he is, he knows it.

It is better not to want a thing than it is to get it and wish you hadn't.

Ever notice what profound respect a married man has for his wife's hus-Nothing short of a steam roller can stop a middle-aged woman who imagines she can sing.

Many a man who thinks he is capa-ble of steering the ship of state couldn't run a wheelbarrow. For a few weeks after marriage a woman is unable to understand why

ner husband wears such a small-sized

KANSAS COMMENT

insect with the argus eyes, Foxlest of all such guys, it's high time that you get wise.

Standing with those septic feet On our bread and on our me Making 'em not fit to eat.

Whirling in your dizzy dance O'er the baldhead's broad expanse Just wait till we get a chance!

Have you not while at your lunch Somewhat of a passing hunch We shall give to you a punch?

Oh, you thing of many swears, Butting in 'most everywheres, Bomething coming unawares.

Like the knell of some dire doom; If you don't avoid the room You will sure go up the flume.

Victories of Medical Skill.

You whose skill defies the screen, Sneaking in the cracks between, We're now next that you're not clean.

BOYS AND POLITICS. It seems to an outsider not "onto the ropes," that politics amount to less now than in years gone by, al-though, of course, the politicians can-not see it. There are the same offices to be given out, to be sure, as well as some others, and there are the usual number of seekers; there are plat-forms, and speeches, conventions, elec-tions and contests, but still there is less in the game, particularly for the children, who used to feel they were playing a part. Time was when a pres-idential campaign idential campaign meant torchlight parades, and flambeau clubs, and barbecues, and many other demonstra-tions intended to fire the enthusiasm of the voter, and which, if they falled Gather then what loot you may While we're framing up a way That will send you to the hay. Indianapolis News. in this, at least afforded fun for the children. Perhaps it wouldn't be well to call back these time-honored institutions, since the general inclination is toward the safe and sane, but it is a fact that boys of today care considerably less for the politics of their fathers than did the boys of earlier years. As a factor in politics, the boy seems to be down and out. Weeks have passed since the great convenyears. wearing an unsightly campaign cap such as were formerly used.—Atchison Globe.

OPEN CONFESSION.

"I am probably the greatest fool in the world; it would be hard to find a worse ruin than I am."

Words to this effect came from the finely chiseled lips of a well dressed man who was cast into a dungeon of a Chicago jall the other day. He had al-W. C. Austin, editor of the Chase
County Leader, has purchased the Matfield Green paper and will consolidate
the two. Matfield Green is a suburb
of Cottonwood Falls.

Resplington Retraveled, and the cell he occupied imtraveled, and the cell he occupied imtraveled he occupi pressed him unfavorably; it lacked all the modern conveniences, and he was compelled to share it with two aromatic tramps.

From the Chicago jail he will be taken to New York, where he will be tried for embezziement, and convicted an deent to state prison for a weary term of years. This man was well educated and had enjoyed every advantage in life; and was accounted smart by his acquaintances; yet he was so foolish as to imagine that he could live dishonestly, without being found out; he was so foolish as to believe that he could steal, and get away with the

horrors.

plunder, and live in opulence.
People who are inclined to reason
along the same lines should endeavor
to picture him, standing in a stinking cell, in a hot and reeking prison, with a couple of leering, unwashed tramps beside him, trying to console himself with the reflection that he was the greatest fool in the world; the champion ruin of the heavyweight class. worth while

FROM OTHER PENS

INSURANCE BETTING.

When Lloyds, the insurance brokers of London, offered to issue a policy for \$100,000 to a New York manufacturer at 20 per cent, or 5 to 1, against the contingency of Bryan's success in No-vember, and later took the risk at 10 ½ per cent, a new class of American insurance contracts was established monster about which may give the courts some difficulty should a test case be brought. The New York statutes make betting on an election as much of an offense The serpent on an election as much of an onense as betting on a horse race, but Wall street speculators are reported to have accepted Lloyds' preposition with such large amounts that the odds have been ed to the city minus his balt after seen the city minus his balt after forced down to 5% to 1, the specula-tors taking upon themselves a chance of collecting without the assistance of a court of law.

The English "gambling act," which

The people who have to stay around those who are coughing, have just as tough a time as though they had the payment for his loss, as defined by ated with reference to the subject mat-ter that its destruction will cause him loss of money or legal right, or throw upon him some other liability. There-fore, if the insured had neither title nor right in the property, but stood in such relation to it that he had legal grounds for expecting some benefit from its continued existence, or loss from its destruction, as one authority has put it, his contract would be en-forceable at law, whereas a gambler's interest would not be recognized. Betting in New York may be under the ban, but the possibilities of insur-ance seem never to have been thorance seem never to have been to oughly tested.—Washington Post,

OLD AGE PENSION BILL. The English nation has so long teen the old age pension act coming that its practical approval by the house of lords will cause little or no surprise. The bill, which is now assured of enactment by the lords, in concurrence with the house of commons establishes a noncontributory mons, establishes a noncontributory pension scheme and provides for a pension of five shillings (1.20) a week for men and women who are 70 years old or over and who are not in receipt of an income of over 10 shillings a week from other sources. Those already chargeable to the poor laws are not to receive any benefit of the law. With these eliminations it is estimated that \$72,000 people will receive pensions which are to be payable at the inland revenue offices scattered throughout the country. The first year it is estimated by treasury officials that the new law will cost the government 7,500,000 pounds sterling (approximately \$37,500,000.)

The progress and promised success for men and women who are 70 years

The progress and promised success of the pension bill illustrates how circumstances may sometimes give one party credit for what another party has been in large measure responsible for. The conservatives were the first to propose the old age pensions, and under the Tory governments that preceded the present liberal regime most of the preliminary educational work was done, paving the way to popular acceptance of the idea embodied in the bell that is now assured of acceptance of the idea embodied in the bill that is now assured of suc-cess in the upper house of parliament. It is the belief of many that had it not been for the war with the Boers the old age pension scheme would have been enacted into law by the government preceding the present one, and the liberals, now credited with the legislation, would have had but an in-significant part, or none at all, in the radical innovation.—Cleveland Plain

"Has that girl next door to you still got her parlor melodeon?" "No, she exchanged it for a cornet. I'm glad to say." "But gracious, if she plays the cornet that's worse, isn't it." "Not at all. It's only half as bad. She can't sings while she's playing the cornet."—Philadelphia Press.

THE EVENING STORY

What's in a Name?

and disappeared.

Medical science is moving in rapid strides. One discovery after another is reported. Within a week, it is declared by physicians that a serum for the cure of cancer and one for the destruction of lockjaw germs are acquisitions to material readical. way the golden-haired vision had fied, he started on a lazy stroll through the finding her somewhere.

teria medica.

The subjection of tetanus to medical skill has had its first successful test in Pittsburg. Harry Gilbert, a youth wounded by firecrackers on July 4, was taken to the West Penn hospital a week later with an acute case. The hospital surgeons did not think it possible for him to survive. Yet they did not give up. With injections of antitoxin and magnesium sulphate the boy recovered. Now he is strong and is running about as if nothing had ever happened to him.

have crossed Baloana had knowing it. He smiled at the thought knowing it. He smiled at the fount in the should unexpectedly stumble upon her. What knowing it is the smiled at the fount in the should unexpectedly stumble upon her. What knowing surprise when he should unexpectedly stumble upon her. What knowing it is the smiled at the fount in the

In certain swampy sections of the south, where entire families have been known to be stricken simultaneously, with dengue fever, it has been revealed that the malady comes from mosquito stings. Thus an old-time superstition assigning stagnant waters, decaying vegetation vegetation, etc., as causes is summarily dismissed. It has been less than a de-cade that it was demonstrated that yellow fever was not contaglous, but was caused by the mosquito. Now that plague, with a grewsome and ghastly history of former years, has lost its We are cleaning our milk vessels, our oeliars, and our yards. The bath-tub was never so popular. City gov-ernments are ever at war with those

ernments are ever at war with those who produce and scatter filth. The science of cooking has advanced. Some day soon our people will know that to eat meat two and three times a day is dangerous. At last, most municipal governments are supplying their people with pure water.

It has been a long while since the country was visited with a smallpox epidemic. Diphtheria has ceased to be a ghost head around the nursery. Tuberculosis can be cured, typhoid so treated as to rob it, in most cases, of the victorious grave.

Thus one malady after another loses its skull and crossbones terrors. Surely the medical isboratories of the world.

Thus one malady after another loses its skull and crossbones terrors. Surely the medical laboratories of the world are humanity's best friends.—New

Long Lake has a serpent. Upon he authority of four women and one man, the word has gone forth that the placid little lake is the home of a monster about as long as a good-sized street is wide, with the head of an alligator, the neck of a turtle, and a

The serpent made its first appearance at the lake a week ago, when it Barbara watched him out of sight and

again.
This time four women, Mrs. Clara

went or events whatsoever, wherein the person or persons for whose use, benefit, or on whose account such policy or policies shall be made, shall have no interest, or by way of gaming or wagering." An insurable interest which would entitle the insured to payment for his loss, as defined by the screams of the women, took a quick dive to the bottom of the lake.

It has not been seen since. The service of the magazine with a bang, tucked it under her arm, and started to beat an indignant retreat. Bertram, however, observing that there were only empty chairs for witnesses, playfully barred her exit. Round the tables he chased her in a scandalously under left and started to be the subject matter that its destruction will cause the service of the women, took a quick dive to the bottom of the lake. It has not been seen since.

Horse's Sense of Danger. That a horse has the instincts of impending danger was demonstrated the other afternoon when an animal belonging to M. D. Swisher, county road overseer, refused to act on the bit, ran up the mountain side, and saved its rider from death in a cloud-

Swisher was riding along Box canyon, a narrow gulch, when the horse turned from the road, and, paying no attention to the rider, ran up the mountain side and stopped on a ledge twenty feet above. Swisher was mystified until he saw —ater about eight feet deep rushing

See a Serpent Worth While.

water about eight feet deep rushing down the canyon, tearing up bushes and upending everythin- movable. The water was from a cloudburst about haif a mile farther up the gulch, and the horse had heard the noise of the rushing water before the rider.

Half a mile of the Box canyon road leading to Fiorissant was washed out and bridges carried away. Swisher remained on the mountain side for an hour before he considered it safe to re-enter the canyon.—Cripple Creek correspondence in Denver News.

men rowed over in a dory and witnessed a remarkable battle. The swordfish was standing off a whole school of dog-fish. The swordfish would charge right and left with his weapon. One fish after another was impaled upon his sharp sword, while his side cuts sent many of the small sharks out of the water. The dogfish closed in on him and tore huge pieces out of his sides. He shook them off each time, however.

In the meantime the fishermen returned to the schooner and got a harpoon. They drove this into the big fish and he gave up the fight.—Boston Her-

poon. They drove this into the big fish and he gave up the fight.—Boston Her-ald.

Tombstone Appeals for Bryan Votes. This epitaph is inscribed on a tomb-stone erected at the grave of B. H. Norris, in the Bethel cemetery:

"Kind friends I've left behind, cast your votes for Jennings Bryan.
"Sacred to the memory of B. H. Norris, died April 9, 1900, aged 50 years."
Norris was an admirer of Mr. Bryan, and said he wanted a monument with

and said he wanted a monument with a silver inscription.

Not long after making this statement he was taken ill and died. His friends "chipped in" and bought the monument from "Doc" Hudson, a local dealer, who composed the inscription.—Montgomery, Mo., Dispatch to New York World.

(By Martha Cobb Sanford.)

Just ahead of her, Barbara King caught ight of Bertram Mathews, Thanking her With a thin portlere between. sight of Bertram Mathews. Thanking her lucky stars that he had not caught sight of her first, she darted through the open doors of the library building and rested for a few minutes against one of the large marble columns in the lobby.

As mothers do, it seems—
To carry the prettlest girl away,
Away to the land of dreams. By Jove!
To the wonderful land of dreams.

After she had given Mathews plenty of time to pass she ventured to the door and reconnoitered cautiously. Heavens! He had turned around and was coming Just one, before "Good night." toward the library. Barbara bounded up the stairs like an antelope

With no apparent signs of haste or purpose, Bertram Mathews followed her lead. At the top of the broad flight of stairs, however, he came to a standstill, and leisurely scanned the long empty cor-As there was nothing to indicate which

maze of special reading rooms, sure of It was clever of him, he mused, to have crossed Barbara's trail without her

Barbara didn't blush, however, nor was she the least surprised when Bertram at last discovered her in the secluded nook reserved for legal reference. So absorbed was she in reading a popular fiction mag-azine that his presence failed to establish that telepathic communication pro-verbially supposed to exist between lovers. Bertram, his eyes dancing mischlev-ously, tiptoed daringly near her and then passed out to the catalog files. Lifting down the drawer labeled "Ba," he ran his fingers rapidly over the cards until he found two titles that evidently suited him. With punctilious deliberation he copied these on a little printed slip, and after filling in the blank spaces prepared for the reader's name and seat number, hand-ed it in at the delivery desk and waited

miss?" he had the impertinence to ask
her.
Barbara examined the slip more closely. "B Mathews," it read, "Seat 15, Legal Reference Room." She glanced about
suspiciously. There was only one other
occupant and that was not "B Mathews."
"Well, is it, or ain't it?" demanded the
page, his tone suggestive of a dangerously
overwrought forbearance.
"Is what?" asked Barbara vaguely.
"Well, by thunder!" ejaculated the dimunitive government official. "Don'tcher
know yer own name?"

know yer own name?"
"Of course I do." Barbara answered him
with a childlike naivete, "but I shan't
tell you, you little imp, so run away."
"Then yer can't have the book," Brass
Buttons retailated, as he marched off
with the "Bachelor's Guide to Matri-

Barbara watched him out of sight and then straightway forgot all about him in the thrilling occupation of scribbling in various styles of chirography, "Barbara Mathews, Mrs. Bertram Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Mathews," etc., on the page margins of her magizine. "What's in a name?" commented a masculine voice suddenly over her shoulder. ing the sea monster, his story was scoffed at until Sunday afternoon, when the monster made its appearance

playfully barred her exit. Round the tables he chased her in a scandalously undignified scramble. If walls have eyes as well as ears, surely the forbidding legal tomes on the surrounding "bleachers" had never before been spectators to anything so indecorous.

Covered at length, beyond hope of escape, in a decoy ending in a dormer window on one side and flanked by projecting book-shelves on the other two. Barbara faced her pursuer with wildly thumping heart.

"You aren't playing fair," she accused

thumping heart.

"You aren't playing fair," she accused him breathlessly. "You've broken your promise. Bertram Mathews. This isn't accidental meeting at all. It's an—an ambush. You followed me here. You can't deny it, because I saw you out in front of the library. That's—that's why I came in here."

It was with difficulty that Bertram refrained from breaking into a laugh—but Barbara was too much in earnest to detect it.

Barbara was too much in earnest to detect it.

"You deliberately ran away from me, Barbara—was that playing fair?" questioned Bertram.

"But I couldn't tell you—I mean we couldn't talk it over out there on the street. It would have been so unromantic and—and such a stupid anti-cilmax."

Whatever Bertram had on the tip of his tonque to reply was momentarily checked by the passing in and out of an unsympathetic group of curious sight-seers.

off bridge over the interruption, Barbara pretended to be absorbed in watching
the glow of the sunset.
"It is beautiful, isn't it?" she asked
dreamly as soon as they were alone dreamly as soon as they were above again.

"Glorious!" answered Bertram fervently, his gaze never leaving the sunflecked waves of her hair.

"But you can't see it, silly. Turn around."

As he didn't turn, Barbara faced about to learn the eason, and catching his look of undiszuised adoration, lowered her eyes before it, her self-possession utterly vanquished.

"O sweet, tantalizing Barbara King."

eyes before it, her self-possession utterly vanquished.

"O sweet, tantalizing Barbara King," he pleaded, "am I never to know if you really love me? Won't you give me some little bit of hope to warm the cockles of my heart?"

For answer, Barbara suddenly surrendered into his keeping the tell-tale magazine, which up to this time she had guarded jeniously from him.

"Is that enough?" she asked him meekly.

Whereupon, in that apparently deserted little reading room, "no conversation above a whisper" broke the stillness for some time on. At length a door slammed to and the ominous click of a key followed.

lo and the ominous click of a key followed.

"O we're locked in!" gasped Barbara, rushing to the door and rattling the knob excitedly. "Why whoever would have guessed it was rear closing time?"

"Not I." admitted Bertram, with snameless candor. "Here, let me have a try at that knob."

"Hold on!" yelled an exasperated voice on the other side. "I'll let yer out, if yer'll give me a chance. Who in thunder is ft, anyhow?"

"Barbara Mathews," called Barbara promptly through the keyhole. "I mean." she corrected hastily, while Bertram laughed at her merclessly, "it's Barbara King."

When the door finally swung open it re-ealed a very disgusted young person omposed chiefly of freckles and big brass

buttons.
"Well, I'll be blowed!" he exclaimed in astonishment, "if it ain't the same one, an' she don't know her own name yet. Ain't that the limit?"—(Copyrighted 1968 by Associated Laterary Press.)

THE SPOONERS

Together we sat in a tete-a-tete.

The prettiest girl and I.

The light was out and the hour was late.

For time, you know, will fly! By Jove.

How rapidly time will fly!

I knew that the mother in ambush lay-

But the prettiest girl resented that
In a way I'd never dramed.
For she airly sprang from where we sat.
And, what do you think? She screamed!
By Jove!
She certainly did—she screamed!

I caught the coquette in my arms—Alack, For such is the way of men!— And gruffly demanded of her a smack. And then—and then—and then— Her mother came cruelly in with a light
And—what do you think she said?
"Oh, come little lady, kiss daddy good
night,"
And carried her off to had by Joye!

And carried her off to bed, by Jove!
And carried the babe to bed!
—The Bohemian Magazine.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

what makes you think it was the spirit of your husband that was materialized?" "Oh, there couldn't have been any mistake about it. When I got up and called 'Henry' he kind of shr.vele! up and then disappeared just as he used to do when he was alive."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Masquerader (explaining who he is supposed to represent)—I'm that fel-low who fought the battle of what do you call it, you know. What's his you call it, you know. What's his name said all about him in his great hame said all about him in his great book; you remember, every one took him for the other chap until they found he couldn't be; then they knew he wasn't. Think I look the part?—

"He is truly a good man." "Yes; there is just one thing that I can't forgive him for." "What is that?" e him for." "What is that?" can't forget it."—Nashville American.

Nell—I don't suppose Mr. Sillicus has any vices. Belle—Vices? Why he belongs to a glee club, an amateur theatrical society, and writes poetry. —Philadelphia Record.

Saphead—Doctor if I was to lose my mind, would I be aware of it myself? Doctor—You would not notice the difference, nor would any of your friends—Judge. Chicago Man—Tell me about Ellis Island, the Museum of Art and the Bowery. New Yorker—I've never seen 'em. We have no out-of-town relatives.—Harper's Bazar.

"How true that old saying is about a child asking questions that a man cannot answer," remarked Popleigh. "What's the trouble now," queried his friend Singleton. "This morning," re-plied Popleigh, "my little boy asked me why men were sent to congress and I couldn't tell him."—Chicago

Daily News. Maisie—Didn't Tom kiss you last night? Daisy—No. Maisie—Strange. He told me he licked your cheek.— Brooklyn Eagle.

Knicker-Golf is a politician's game. Bocker—Yes, it getting in and out of

Chicago News.

"What brought you here, my poor man?" inquired the prison visitor. "Well, lady," replied the prisonere, "I reckon my trouble started in at-tendin' too many weddin's." "Ah!

quirer. "I once spurned a bribe of \$100,000," said the orator, naturally evoking a round of applause. "Nay,
freinds, do not cheer," he.continued.
"It is the duty of all to be honest.
Besides, the services demanded by
the brazen scoundrel were worth
double the money."—Philadelphia
Public Ledger.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] Optimism is a good asset if it isn't verdone.

Adversity is the grindstone that sharpens a man's wits.

The salesman who sells electric fans should indulge in breezy conversa-The ideal man only exists in the mind of the woman who has never married.

"Nothing venture nothing have" is generally true, but it doesn't apply to

Many a man looks down on his neighbor who is really head and shoulders above him.

lazy to collect it. He—"Your first name is very pret but I don't like your last name." S —"O George, this is so sudden."

"Not yet, my son, although a great many people do their best to murder

and you have my sympathy.

Only the man who has courage knows how thin it is. If a man doesn't think he's clever it's because he thinks he's good look-

Lots of men make good husbands who can't be good at anything else. One of the most astonishing things in the world is when you kiss a girl in the dark and find she is somebody

Kind Lady—My poor man, how did you ever accustom yourself to such long walks? Frayed Fagin—Please, mum, I used to own an automobile.—

"Already she has walked up to Hymen's altar with four good men." "Well, only a well-groomed woman could do that."—Kansas City Times.

You learned to drink there or steal, perhaps?" "No lady; I was always the bridegroom."—Philadelphia In-

Public Ledger.

You can generally tell a hard drink-er by his mug.

The near-genius who wears long hair is seldom long-headed.

trouble.

The man who feels that the world owes him a living is generally too

Tommy—"Pop, is English one of the dead languages?" Tommy's Pop—

"A fair exchange is no robbery," re-marked Blobbs as he raked in the jackpot. "Do you call that a fair ex-change?" asked Slobbs. "Certainly," replied Blobbs. "I have your money

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR. [From the New York Press.]